



FIGHTING MEN IN ACTION!



No 20
NOV.

SPY-HUNTERS

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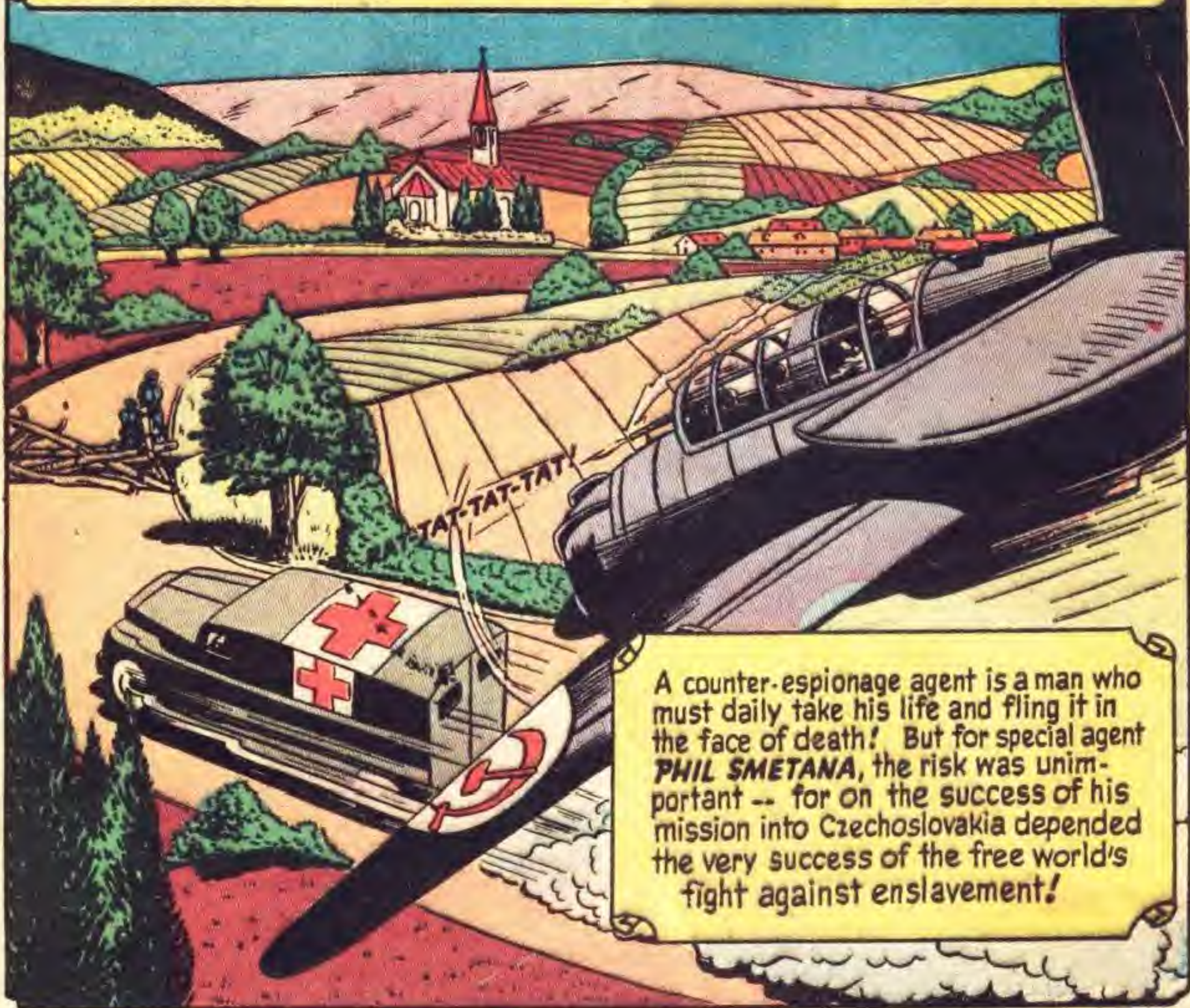
HERE'S A COMIC THAT'S
 AS **DIFFERENT** AS IT'S
 NEW...AS THRILLING AS
 IT'S CAPTIVATING! FIGHTING
 FRONT THRILLS--CHOCKFUL
 OF BLAZING, COLORFUL ACTION
 ...AND JAMMED FROM COVER
 TO COVER WITH TINGLING
 HIGH ADVENTURE! MEET
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of **FORTUNE**

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 ON ALL
 STANDS!

CHASE INTO CZECHOSLOVAKIA



A counter-espionage agent is a man who must daily take his life and fling it in the face of death! But for special agent **PHIL SMETANA**, the risk was unimportant -- for on the success of his mission into Czechoslovakia depended the very success of the free world's fight against enslavement!

IN THE PENTAGON HEADQUARTERS OF AMERICAN COUNTER-INTELLIGENCE--

BOY! SOME LUCKY STIFF IN THIS OFFICE IS GOING TO GET THE ASSIGNMENT OF TRACKING RADEK DOWN-- BUT TEN TO ONE IT'S NOT ME! ALL I EVER GET ARE ROUTINE JOBS!



HEY, PHIL-- THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU!

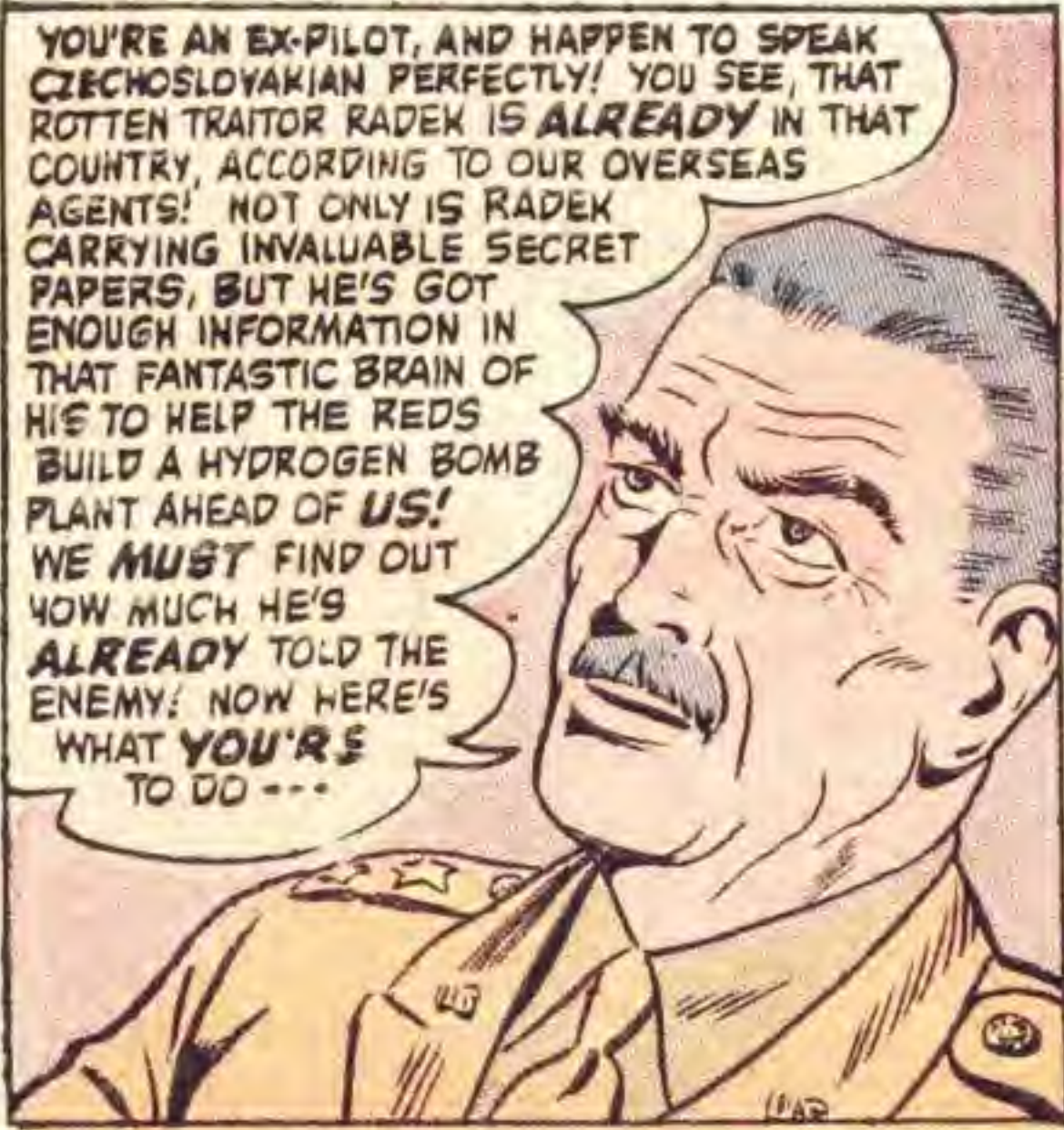


YEAH? WONDER WHAT SUBVERSIVE ACCOUNTANT HE WANTS ME TO INVESTIGATE?

DON'T LOOK SO UNHAPPY, PHIL-- THIS TIME YOU'RE GETTING THE KIND OF JOB YOU'VE BEEN BEGGING FOR! YOU'RE TO **FIND RADEK AND BRING HIM BACK ALIVE!**



WOW! HOW COME YOU'RE PICKING ME INSTEAD OF ONE OF THE BIG BOYS?



YOU'RE AN EX-PILOT, AND HAPPEN TO SPEAK CZECHOSLOVAKIAN PERFECTLY! YOU SEE, THAT ROTTEN TRAITOR RADEK IS **ALREADY** IN THAT COUNTRY, ACCORDING TO OUR OVERSEAS AGENTS! NOT ONLY IS RADEK CARRYING INVALUABLE SECRET PAPERS, BUT HE'S GOT ENOUGH INFORMATION IN THAT FANTASTIC BRAIN OF HIS TO HELP THE REDS BUILD A HYDROGEN BOMB PLANT AHEAD OF US! WE **MUST** FIND OUT HOW MUCH HE'S **ALREADY** TOLD THE ENEMY! NOW HERE'S WHAT **YOU'RE** TO DO ---

SPECIAL AGENT PHIL SMETANA WAS GIVEN A LONG AND CAREFUL BRIEFING! THEN, THIRTY-SIX HOURS LATER, SOMEWHERE OVER CZECHOSLOVAKIA ---



WELL, CORPORAL -- IS THIS WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO JUMP?

JUST A LITTLE FURTHER, SIR! WE WANT YOU TO DROP PRETTY CLOSE TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT WITH OUR AGENTS! OKAY, THIS IS ABOUT... **IT!**
JUMP!



WOW, WHAT A MISSION-- **WITH THE WHOLE BALANCE OF WORLD POWER AT STAKE!** IT'S BEEN EASY ENOUGH GETTING **INTO** THE COUNTRY, BUT HOW ON EARTH AM I GOING TO GET **OUT**-- **WITH RADEK?**



MOMENTS LATER --

SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW TO BURY THE CHUTE AND PROCEED TO --- OH-OH-- **TROUBLE!**

THERE HE IS, IVAN --- THE ONE WHO PARACHUTED FROM THE PLANE! **SHOOT HIM DOWN!**



NEVER FIGURED ON HAVING TO USE MY GUN **THIS** FAST-- BUT I COULDN'T THINK OF A NICER TARGET!

AARGH!

BANG! BANG!



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT ME A **RIDE** TO THAT RENDEZVOUS! SURE HOPE THAT GUY I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET CAN GIVE ME SOME GOOD LEADS!

HOURS LATER --

HALT, RIDER -- AND STATE YOUR BUSINESS! TAKE ONE STEP FURTHER AND YOU'RE DEAD!

HOWDY, FOLKS -- I'M FROM **CINCINNATI!** DOES THAT COVER MATTERS?



GOOD THING YOU KNEW THE PASSWORD -- **CINCINNATI!** DISMOUNT AND FOLLOW ME -- KARL, YOU KEEP WATCH OUTSIDE! THE AMERICAN AND I HAVE THINGS TO DISCUSS!

HOLY SMOKES -- DON'T TELL ME **YOU'RE** THE AGENT I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET! WELL, WELL -- THINGS ARE SURE LOOKING UP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN A NEARBY CAMOUFLAGED CAVE --

OKAY, BABE -- **GIVE OUT!**

THE SECURITY OF OUR WHOLE CAUSE HANGS IN THE BALANCE! IF RADEK ISN'T STOPPED, HE'LL HAVE THE UNDERGROUND HYDROGEN BOMB PLANT THE KREMLIN HAS ORDERED BUILT FINISHED IN NO TIME! IT'S UP TO **YOU** TO GET HIM BACK TO AMERICA **ALIVE** -- AND THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE! HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE TO DO --



WHEN THE PLAN IS UNFOLDED --

OKAY, I GOT IT! LOOKS LIKE I'M PRACTICALLY PUTTING MY HEAD IN A NOOSE! BUT THERE'S NO HELP FOR IT -- WE'RE PLAYING FOR **BIG STAKES!**

IF MY HOPES AND PRAYERS CARRY ANY WEIGHT, **YOU'LL WIN THROUGH!** -- GOODBYE!



EQUIPPED WITH A FALSE IDENTITY CARD, AGENT PHIL SMETANA PROCEEDED BY TRAIN TO THE WELL-GUARDED SCHUTZ WORKS -- SITE OF THE IMMENSE UNDERGROUND H-BOMB DEVELOPMENT FACTORY!

NOW COMES THE HARD PART -- **GETTING A JOB IN THAT FACTORY!**

ACH, I WISH THIS TRAIN WOULD NEVER GET TO THE SCHUTZ WORKS! I NEVER WOULD HAVE TAKEN THIS JOB IF MY FAMILY HADN'T BEEN THREATENED --



QUIET, FOOLS -- WE DO NOT TOLERATE GRUMBLING! YOU ARE ALL WORKING FOR THE GLORY OF **COMMUNISM**, AND -- **WHAT THE ...!**

BOOM!

TH-THAT EXPLOSION -- **SABOTEURS!**



AT THAT MOMENT --

PERFECT! FORWARD, MEN -- DESTROY THE COMMUNIST GUARDS!



THEN, IN A PITCHED BATTLE --

THOSE SABOTEURS DON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THE REDS -- THEY'RE OUTNUMBERED! BUT HERE'S MY CHANCE TO GET INTO THAT UNDERGROUND FACTORY FOR SURE! I'LL JUST PICK UP THE WORK SLIP FROM THIS DEAD WORKER, AND MINGLE WITH THE OTHERS!



HA! LOOK AT THE DOGS FLEE! YOU WORKERS, FORM INTO A COLUMN -- WE WILL MARCH TO THE SCHUTZ WORKS!

FINE! I'LL JUST JOIN THE GROUP! FIRST PHASE OF MY MISSION -- ACCOMPLISHED!



AFTER A LONG FORCED MARCH --

YOU MEN WILL GO TO THE LOWER TIERS TO HELP WITH THE EXCAVATIONS! REMEMBER, WE DO NOT TOLERATE **SLACKERS** HERE -- YOU WILL ALL WORK HARD!

HERE'S WHERE I GET IN GOOD WITH THE COMMIES, BY BEING THE **HARDEST** WORKER OF THE LOT!



AND SO PHIL WORKED FURIOUSLY, NEVER COMPLAINING, CONSTANTLY PRAISING THE OVERSEERS!

SO YOU'RE **TIRED, EH, DOG?** TAKE **THIS!**

GOOD WORK, GUARD -- SERVES HIM RIGHT!



PHIL WAITED UNTIL SURE OF THE GUARD'S CONFIDENCE! THEN, ACTING AS IF A FLYING CHIP FROM HIS PICK HAD STRUCK HIS EYE --

M-MY EYE! -- I CAN'T SEE! I...

AH! TOO BAD! YOU'RE THE BEST WORKER OF THE LOT -- AND WE COMMUNISTS KNOW HOW TO **REWARD** A GOOD WORKER! YOU HAVE PERMISSION TO GO UP TO THE INFIRMARY FOR TREATMENT!



THE HUMILIATIONS, THE SNIVELING ACCEPTANCE OF THE GUARD'S TYRANNY -- EVERYTHING HAD BEEN ENDURED WITH ONE PURPOSE IN MIND -- **TO GET INTO THE INFIRMARY!**

I TOLD THOSE GUARDS NOT TO SEND ME ANY MORE OF YOU SCOUNDRELS -- YOU'RE ALL FAKERS! YOU SAY THERE'S SOMETHING IN YOUR EYE, BUT I DON'T SEE A THING!



BAH! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH -- **UGH!**

NOW TO BORROW THAT WHITE COAT AND A CERTAIN DRUG FROM THE MEDICINE CABINET, AND I'M **ALL SET!**



AGENT PHIL SMETANA PROCEEDED SWIFTLY TO THE OFFICE OF ANTON RADEK! THERE --

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND -- I HAVE NO MEDICAL APPOINTMENT SCHEDULED FOR COMRADE RADEK THIS MORNING!

NO DOUBT AN OVER-SIGHT! NEVERTHELESS, I HAVE MY ORDERS -- ALL HIGH LEVEL PERSONNEL MUST RECEIVE THEIR PHYSICAL CHECK-UPS PERIODICALLY!

SHOW ME IN!

RADEK

SOON AFTERWARDS --

I'M A BUSY MAN, DOCTOR -- CAN'T YOU HURRY THIS UP?

CERTAINLY, COMRADE RADEK -- WE HAVE ONLY THE BLOOD TEST LEFT!

RADEK'S SURE IN FOR A **SURPRISE!** THIS HYPO IS FILLED WITH SODIUM PENTATHOL -- **THE TRUTH DRUG!**

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE GLASSY EYES OF RADEK SHOW THAT THE DRUG HAS TAKEN EFFECT --

OKAY, RADEK -- **START TALKING!** WHERE ARE THOSE HYDROGEN BOMB FORMULAS?

IN -- THE -- SAFE BEHIND -- THE PORTRAIT! COMBINATION -- LEFT 25 -- RIGHT 9 -- LEFT 17 --

GREAT! HERE THEY ARE! RADEK IS ABOUT TO PASS OUT COLD FROM THE DRUG, SO HERE'S MY CHANCE TO CALL FOR AN AMBULANCE, CLAIMING THAT HE'S HAD A SUDDEN STROKE -- AND GET THE BOTH OF US OUT OF HERE FAST!

WE WON'T KNOW HOW SERIOUS IT IS TILL WE GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL! HURRY, YOU FOOLS! COMRADE RADEK'S **LIFE** IS IN DANGER!

B-BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND -- HE SEEMED IN SUCH **FINE** HEALTH THIS MORNING!

ONCE OUTSIDE THE FACTORY GATES, AGENT PHIL SMETANA ACTED SWIFTLY!

EVERYTHING DEPENDS UPON MY GETTING THIS AMBULANCE TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT WHERE **KAREN** IS -- WHICH MEANS THAT THE DRIVER AND THE GUARD ARE IN MY WAY! IT'LL BE TRICKY, BECAUSE I'LL HAVE TO GET THE WHEEL AWFULLY FAST, BUT **HERE GOES!**

TWO FAST BLOWS, AND --

SO LONG, RATS!

MAYBE I CAN GET A LITTLE INFORMATION FROM THIS SHORT-WAVE RADIO! -- OH-OH -- I **THOUGHT** THINGS WERE GOING A BIT **TOO EASY!** THEY MUST'VE FOUND THAT DOCTOR I CONKED!

ALERT--ALL UNITS--ALERT!
ENEMY AGENT IN STOLEN AMBULANCE PROCEEDING ALONG ROUTE 6! **FIND AND DESTROY HIM AT ALL COSTS!**

THEY'LL HAVE ROADBLOCKS AND PLANES SCOURING THE AREA FOR ME! JUST ONE THING TO DO --LEAVE THE ROAD AND GO CROSS-COUNTRY!

FINALLY---
THANK HEAVENS-- HE GOT THROUGH! QUICK, GET THE AMBULANCE OUT OF SIGHT AND GET THE CAMOUFLAGE OFF THE PLANE!

HI, PALS! BETTER WORK FAST -- WE DON'T HAVE A **SECOND TO WASTE!** I'VE GOT TO GET INTO AN AMERICAN AIRFIELD IN GERMANY PRONTO! **THEY'LL BE AWFULLY GLAD TO HAVE RADEK AND THE FORMULAS!**

MOMENTS LATER --
WISH I HAD A CHANCE TO THANK YOU **PROPERLY** FOR YOUR HELP, KAREN -- BUT JUST AS SOON AS THEY'VE DUMPED RADEK INTO THE PLANE, I'LL HAVE TO SHOVE OFF!

YES, WE WILL HAVE TO WAIT--TILL WE'VE RUN THE REDS OUT OF MY COUNTRY! BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW-- I THINK YOU'RE-- **WONDERFUL!**

KAREN--LOOK! ENEMY PLANES!

THEN, AS THE RED FIGHTER DIVED --
QUICK, PHIL -- **INTO THE PLANE--**

BANG! BANG!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

I'M ON MY WAY, HONEY-- SO LONG!

BUT AS THE ENEMY PLANE ZOOMED DOWN TOWARDS A PERFECT TARGET--
HE'S RIGHT ON MY TAIL! I DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

PERFECT! I GOT HIM!

I'D HAVE BEEN A GONER IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR KAREN! YOU CAN'T BEAT FIGHTING SPIRIT LIKE HERS, NO MATTER **HOW** MANY COMMIES THERE ARE IN THIS WORLD TRYING TO DESTROY IT!

AU REVOIR, PHIL--AND HAPPY LANDINGS!

THE END

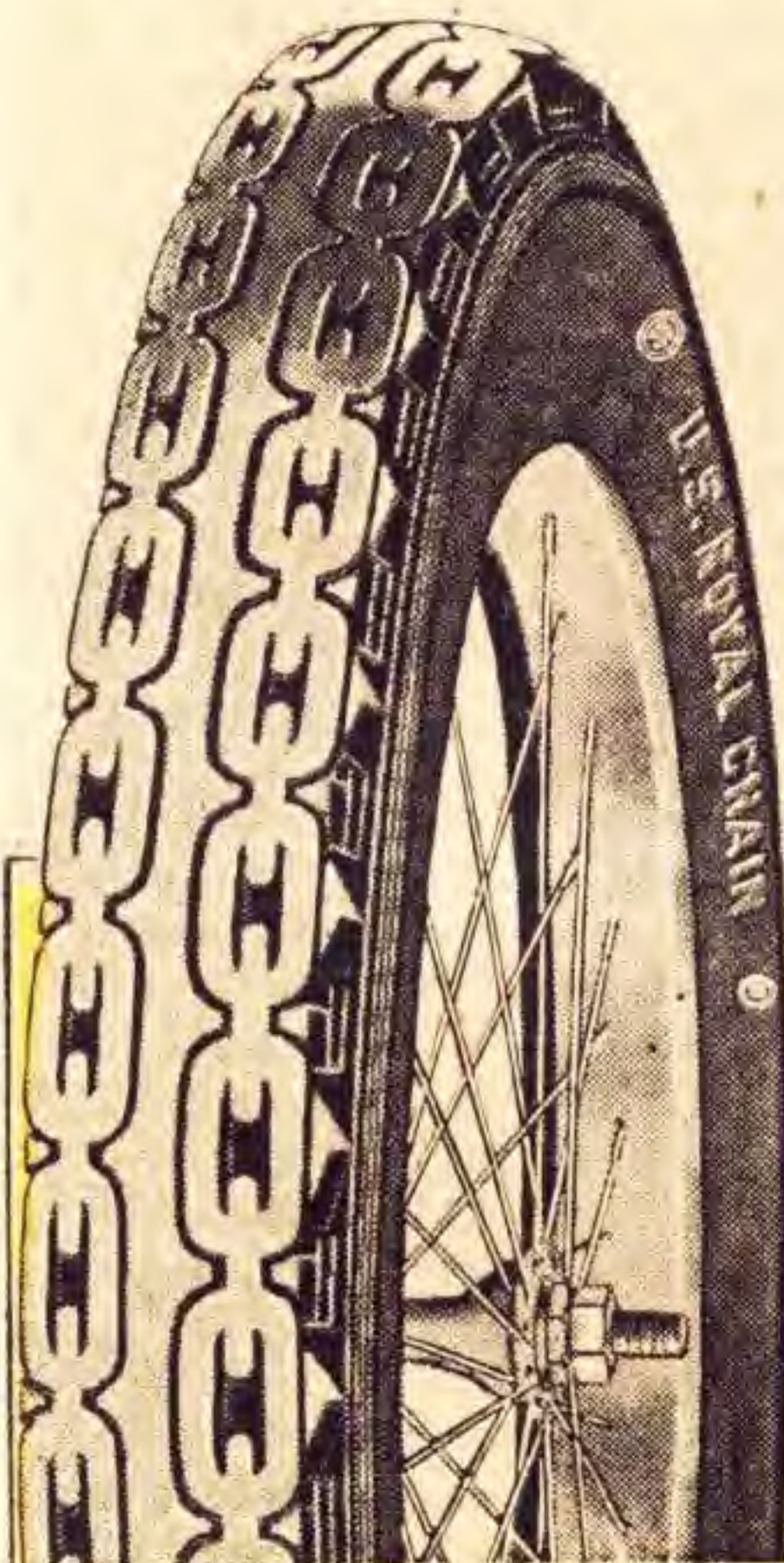


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Pick-up POINT

ONE THING THEY couldn't teach in espionage school was patience. Operating in North Korea for months, Rick Wilson had learned to take the perils in stride, the constant threat of discovery and a Red firing squad. Sure, it was rough...but nothing was as rough as waiting...waiting at the edge of a clearing 30 miles northeast of Pyongyang for an American plane to pick him up.

They'd never been late before. Espionage worked on split-second timing. But any number of things might have happened to delay the plane: very bad weather, interception by Red fighters, snafu somewhere in the orders. But these possibilities didn't make things easier, as he crouched low in a water filled ditch, scanning the skies hopefully. Every night sound brought his pistol out to ready. It might be the enemy, a farmer, a stray animal, anything...but anything could prevent him from getting the supremely important information he was carrying in his head back to headquarters.

He heard a twig snap behind him. Instantly he was alert, straining his ears. Everything was quiet...too quiet. Twigs didn't snap of their own accord, he knew, and an animal would be making a lot of noise. He began to crawl on hands and knees away from the ditch, circling. A few minutes later he had slithered around in a wide arc, and there, just ahead of him, were three Chinese soldiers, standing motionless...peering into the clearing ahead.

What to do? Gunfire would alert the whole countryside. Even a shout would do it. But somehow, he had to get them out of the way, as the plane might appear at any moment.

They were only a few yards from him when he lobbed a stone into the air. It crackled among the bushes not far away. The Chinese heads shot to the side. "Investigate," he heard the nearest one say in Chinese. "Quick!" It was quite

dark, and the two subordinates quickly disappeared into the shadows.

The wet ground muffled Rick's three swift steps. The Red didn't have time to move as the butt of Rick's gun came down like an ax at the top of his spine. Rick caught the falling body to prevent a thud, quickly rolled it into a shadow, replacing his cap for the dead man's. Then he stood in the darkness of a tree, waiting for the two others to come back.

"Nothing in the bushes," one of the soldiers said upon returning moments later, "but we thought we heard something here."

"Nothing," Rick grunted in Chinese. "Let's circle in the clearing, single file." Now the two others were ahead of him, ten yards apart, the normal distance for night action. They suspected nothing. "If only the plane doesn't show up too soon," he thought, closing the gap between him and the Chinese ahead.

The enemy soldier didn't even gasp as Rick's arm whipped around his head, pressing the sharp bone of the wrist into the throat. There was only the violent convulsion of a strangling body, and then...limpness. Now there was only one to take care of.

But he was now some distance ahead... and Rick suddenly heard the sound of a plane. "Look, look!" hissed the remaining Chinese, running back full tilt. "American plane! Quick! We give signal for alert...three shots...bring more troops!" The enemy's hand was on the trigger when Rick's throwing knife hit him. There was a startled grunt, a gurgle of pain, before Rick silenced everything with a pulverizing smash to the solar plexus.

The plane landed moments later. "Sorry, Rick," said the pilot as he climbed aboard. "Engine trouble. Had to turn back last night. Any trouble here?"

"Just routine," said Rick, lighting a cigarette as the plane left the ground. "Just routine."

TWO AGAINST TIME



WE'LL BE SETTING YOU ASHORE
IN A JEEP IN A FEW MINUTES! FROM
THEN ON -- **EVERYTHING**
DEPENDS ON YOU TWO!

IF WE DON'T ARRIVE AT THE
AMERICAN LINES IN THREE DAYS,
SIR, YOU CAN TAKE IT FOR
GRANTED THAT WE'VE
FAILED!

BUT WE'RE
NOT **GOING**
TO FAIL,
COMMANDER!

ONE OF THE SUPREMELY
IMPORTANT ESPIONAGE
MISSIONS OF THE KOREAN
WAR BEGAN ON A DARK
NIGHT OFF THE COAST

OF NORTH KOREA! TWO HIGHLY TRAINED AMERICAN SPECIALISTS --
CAPTAIN JIM BRANNON AND TECHNICAL SERGEANT TONY UTRILLO --
DISGUISED AS A RUSSIAN GENERAL AND HIS AIDE -- WERE ASSIGNED
THE STUPENDOUS TASK OF LEARNING THE ENTIRE BATTLE STRATEGY
OF THE IMMINENT COMMUNIST OFFENSIVE! YES, IT WAS **TWO**
AGAINST TIME -- BATTLING FOR THE ENORMOUS STAKES OF -- **VICTORY!**

SOON AFTERWARD, AS THE
AMERICAN SUBMARINE DESCENDS
INTO THE SEA OF JAPAN --

SUDDENLY--

THERE THEY ARE! THE
YANKEE DOGS WE SAW
LAND FROM THE
SUBMARINE --
KILL THEM!

**JUMP,
TONY!
THEY'VE
GOT US
SPOTTED!**

GOT 'EM!

**DITTO! NOW LET'S
GET BACK IN THAT
JEEP AND SCRAM!**

WELL, CAPTAIN, WE'RE
ON OUR OWN NOW! HOW
DOES IT FEEL TO BE
A **SPY?**

YOU'LL FIND OUT
SOON ENOUGH!
WE'D BETTER TALK
RUSSIAN AND CHINESE
FROM NOW ON -- JUST SO
THERE WON'T BE ANY
SLIPS! GUN THE MOTOR
AND LET'S GET THIS
SHOW ON THE ROAD!



HOURS LATER, SHORTLY
AFTER DAWN --

I'M RAPIDLY CATCHING ON
TO THIS ESPIONAGE
BUSINESS! NICE WORK
IF YOU CAN GET IT --
AND WE
GOT IT!

OKAY, SO YOU'VE
GOTTEN IN A COUPLE OF
LICKS -- NOW WE'LL SEE HOW
WELL YOU CAN USE YOUR HEAD!
SLOW DOWN -- THERE'S A
ROAD BLOCK AHEAD!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE,
CAPTAIN? CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I'M
CONDUCTING HIS EXCELLENCY,
COLONEL-GENERAL CONSTANTIN
SOKOLOVSKY OF THE GLORIOUS
RED ARMY?

CLEAR THE ROAD,
YOU FOOL -- I'M IN
A HURRY!

A THOUSAND
PARDONS,
ILLUSTRIOUS
ONE! WE HAD
NO IDEA --

ENOUGH OF YOUR STUPID
APOLOGIES! DETAIL SOME OF
YOUR MEN TO ESCORT US TO
DIVISIONAL HEADQUARTERS!

OF COURSE,
GENERAL!
EVERYTHING
WILL BE
AS YOU
COMMAND!

MINUTES LATER --

IT'LL MAKE A BETTER
IMPRESSION IF WE ARRIVE
AT HEADQUARTERS WITH A
BIG ESCORT! REMEMBER,
I'LL DO THE TALKING!
IN THE RUSSIAN ARMY,
YOU'D JUST BE A
FAWNING LACKEY!
GOT IT?

SURE, I GOT IT -- BUT
I DON'T LIKE IT!

SUDDENLY, ROARING OUT OF
THE SUN --

HOLY SMOKE!
I NEVER FIGURED
I'D BE SORRY TO
SEE **SABREJETS!**

YEAH!
GETTING
KILLED BY
A SLUG
MADE IN
ALBUQUERQUE
WON'T MAKE
IT FEEL ANY
BETTER!

YIIIIII!
AMERICAN
PLANES!

ALL RIGHT, YOU
CRINGING COWARDS --
THE ATTACK IS OVER!
DUMP THE BURNING
VEHICLE AND THE
DEAD SOLDIERS OFF
THE ROAD! I HAVE
NO TIME TO
WASTE!

MOVE, YOU
DOGS! THE
GENERAL HAS
SPOKEN!

AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE
17TH CHINESE DIVISION --

OKAY, CAPTAIN -- WE'RE
HERE! NOW WHAT?

KEEP YOUR EYES
AND EARS OPEN -- AND
WATCH! I'M BUSTING
INTO THIS PLACE AS IF
I OWNED IT!



IDIOTS! IS THAT THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN TAUGHT TO DIG IN AN ANTI-TANK GUN? IN MOSCOW, WE'D HAVE YOU WHIPPED FOR THIS! WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS INFERIOR UNIT?

I... I AM, ILLUSTRIOUS GENERAL! COLONEL KIM TUNG-- AT YOUR SERVICE! I HAD NO WORD OF YOUR COMING!

NO EXCUSES! EVERY EMPLACEMENT I SEE IS SLOPPY! ARE YOUR PREPARATIONS FOR THE BIG OFFENSIVE EQUALLY SLIPSHOD?

NO, NO, GENERAL! EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS FOR TOMORROW NIGHT! EVERY MAN IN MY UNIT KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT TO DO!



WE SHALL SEE! AS INSPECTING GENERAL OF THIS SECTOR, IT IS MY DUTY TO BE SURE THAT THE SPRING OFFENSIVE IS ACCURATE IN EVERY DETAIL! I'LL EXAMINE YOUR FIELD MAPS TO CHECK THE COORDINATION WITH YOUR FLANKING UNITS!

MOST ASSUREDLY, ILLUSTRIOUS ONE! YOU WILL FIND EVERYTHING IN ORDER -- AH, BUT I SEE THAT SOME OF OUR ANTI-COMMUNIST HOSTAGES ARE ABOUT TO BE EXECUTED! I'M SURE YOU WOULD ENJOY WATCHING THAT!



--AIM-- FIRE!

LONG LIVE DEMOCRACY-- YAAGH!

BANG!

BANG!



SECONDS LATER, INSIDE THE COMMAND HEADQUARTERS--

MMMM -- YES, COLONEL, I SEE THAT YOUR THOROUGHNESS IN DEALING WITH HOSTAGES IS MATCHED BY YOUR CAREFUL OPERATIONAL PLANNING! WE'LL HAVE THE YANKEE DOGS OUT OF KOREA BY SUMMER IF YOU CARRY OUT THESE ORDERS EXACTLY! HA! TO THINK THAT OUR ATTACK COMMENCES TOMORROW NIGHT! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

NOR I, GREAT ALLY! WE CAN NOT FAIL!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, SECRETLY, JIM WAS TRAINING A CONCEALED CAMERA ON THE ALL-IMPORTANT BATTLE MAP!

THANKS, COLONEL! YOU MAY BE SURE THAT THE KREMLIN WILL HEAR OF YOUR WORK!



AFTER THE COMPLETION OF THE "INSPECTION"--

LET US HOPE THAT WHEN WE MEET AGAIN IT WILL BE OVER THE BODIES OF THE YANKEES!

HAVE NO FEAR, COLONEL-- WHEN WE MEET AGAIN-- THERE WILL BE MANY BODIES!



SOON AFTERWARDS --

OKAY, CAPTAIN BRANNON, NOW THAT WE'VE GOT PICTURES OF THEIR BATTLE STRATEGY, WHAT NEXT? WE CAN'T EVEN GET **CLOSE** TO AMERICAN LINES, BECAUSE THEY DON'T ALLOW RUSSIAN OFFICERS ANYWHERE NEAR THE FRONT FOR FEAR OF THEIR GETTING CAPTURED!

THE FIRST THING TO DO IS GET RID OF OUR ESCORT! WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, YOU TAKE THE RATS IN FRONT -- I'LL POLISH OFF THE ONES BEHIND!



WHERE YA RUNNIN', RATS?

DON'T LET ANYONE ESCAPE!



NO SENSE LEAVING THE JEEPS FOR THE REDS TO USE!



STRIP THE UNIFORMS OFF A COUPLE OF THOSE REDS! WE'LL GET INTO 'EM -- AND WITH THIS YELLOW DYE, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PASS FOR COMMIES AT A DISTANCE!

GOTCHA! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST -- THE SPRING OFFENSIVE IS DUE TO JUMP OFF IN 24 HOURS! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO OUR LINES BEFORE THEN!



TRAVELLING SWIFTLY UNDER COVER OF WOODS AND DARKNESS --

NOW COMES THE TOUGHEST PART -- INFILTRATING BOTH THE RED LINES AND OUR OWN, WITHOUT GETTING PLUGGED!

HIT THE DIRT -- RED PATROL COMING!





HOURS LATER -- AT AMERICAN ARMY HEADQUARTERS --

GREAT ESPIONAGE WORK -- THESE PHOTOS SHOW THE EXACT DISPOSITION OF THE ENEMY TROOPS! THEIR ATTACK IS DUE TO JUMP OFF AT 0200 IN THE MORNING -- WHICH GIVES US JUST ENOUGH TIME TO MASS EVERY MAN AND WEAPON AT THE **EXACT SPOT OF THEIR ATTACK!**

I WANT TO BE THERE, GENERAL! THERE'S A CERTAIN CHINESE COLONEL'S FACE I WANT TO SEE!



AT 0159, WITH THE AMERICAN DEFENSE REALIGNED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE NEW INFORMATION --

GET SET, MEN -- IT'LL BE BUSTING LOOSE IN EXACTLY ONE MINUTE!

I'M READY -- AND IT'S GONNA BE A PLEASURE!



THEN, AT H-HOUR -- THE RED ATTACK! AND TO THEIR SURPRISE, THE COMMUNISTS MEET THE GREATEST CONCENTRATION OF FIRE-POWER OF THE ENTIRE KOREAN WAR!

FORWARD, YOU DOGS! ADVANCE! --YAAAGH!

BA-ROOM!

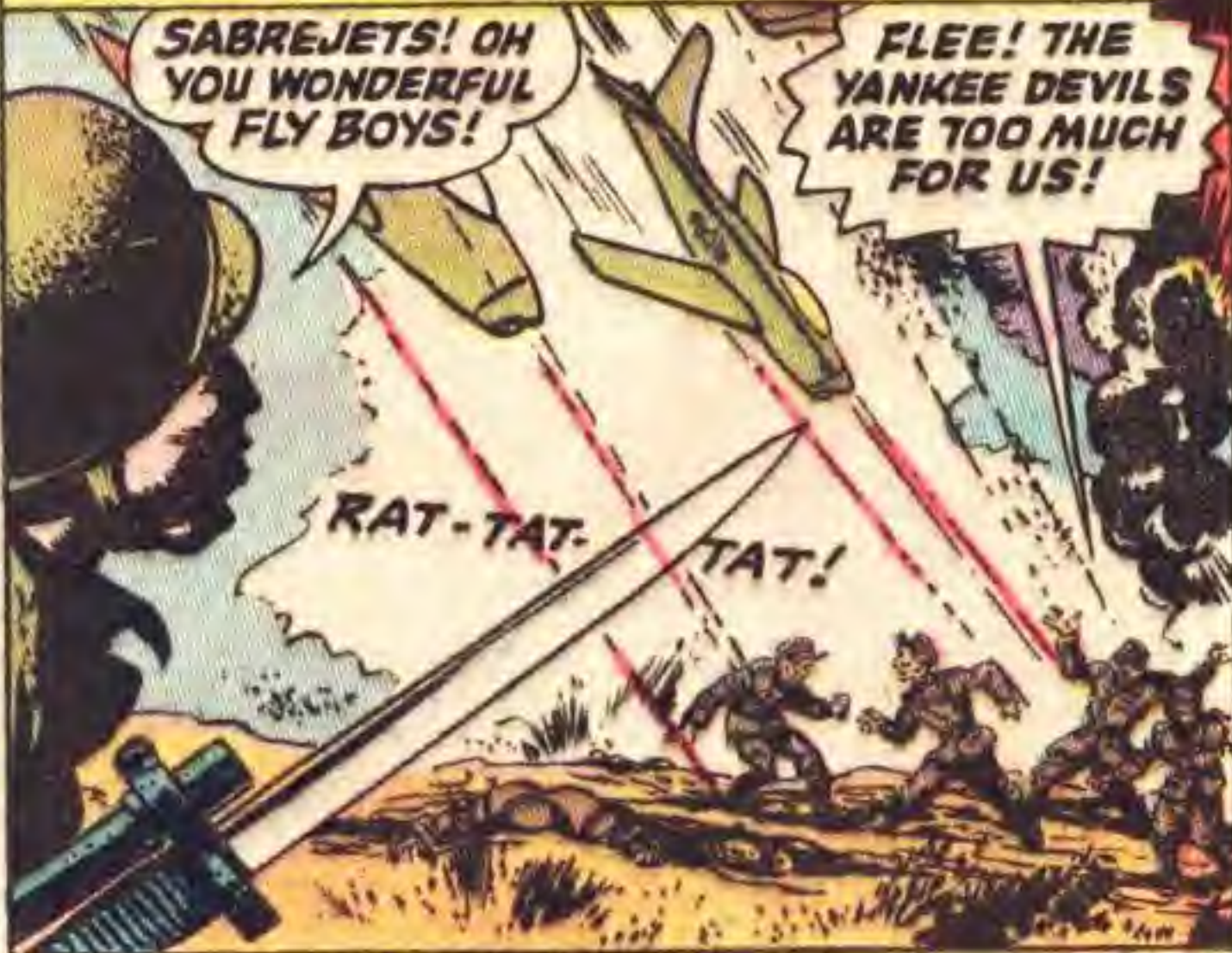


CONFUSED AND DISORGANIZED BY THE UNEXPECTED BARRAGE, THE RED RANKS BEGIN TO BREAK! THEN --

SABREJETS! OH YOU WONDERFUL FLY BOYS!

FLEE! THE YANKEE DEVILS ARE TOO MUCH FOR US!

RAT-TAT-TAT!



AND IN THE WAKE OF THE ARTILLERY AND PLANES -- THE AMERICAN INFANTRY!

LIKE I ALWAYS SAID, BOYS -- THE PAY MAY NOT BE GOOD, BUT LOOK AT THE FUN YOU HAVE!



AFTER THE MOP-UP, THE COMMUNIST PRISONERS WERE COLLECTED --

Y-YOU! I THOUGHT YOU --

YOU THOUGHT WRONG, RAT! I TOLD YOU THE KREMLIN WOULD HEAR OF THIS -- AND THEY SURE WILL!



WEEKS LATER, IN WASHINGTON, D.C. --

-- AND SO, TO MAJOR JIM BRANNON AND TO MASTER SERGEANT TONY UTRILLO, FOR EXTRAORDINARY DEVOTION TO DUTY, THE PRESIDENT HAS AWARDED THE **DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS!**





9th NEW

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PALACE in VIENNA

KLAUS VON RADEK looked at the Communist chief of police contemptuously. "I have been an American citizen since before the war," he said calmly. "I have a perfect right to be in Vienna. I demand that I be released immediately!"

"What do I care about *rights*?" shouted Colonel Yasnaya, peering at him across the huge mahogany desk in the famous Radek Palace. "Since you have been foolish enough to set foot here, your life is forfeit. We do not tolerate such well-known anti-communists as yourself. What stupid impulse led you to return?"

Klaus shrugged his shoulders wearily. "Is there anything so unusual about wanting to return to the scenes of one's childhood? I was brought up in this house... born in it. Why should I not want to see it again?"

Colonel Yasnaya pulled nervously at his heavy horned-rim glasses. "Ah, so..." he pondered. "You know this house well, eh? I wonder then...perhaps you can tell me whether there is a fortune hidden here. My agents claim there is, but nothing has ever been found. I'll make a bargain with you: tell me where the gold is, and you can have your freedom!"

"Do you think I would make a deal with you?" asked Klaus contemptuously. Colonel Yasnaya blinked angrily, and turned to the guard. "Take this pig downstairs. Perhaps he can be persuaded to answer questions!"

Klaus walked several paces ahead of the guard, drinking in the sight of the familiar rooms, rooms he hadn't seen since childhood. His blood boiled at the thought of those swinish Communists plundering the place and turning it into a police headquarters. "But they haven't taken EVERYTHING," he mused, "not by a long shot." He smiled. Everything was developing exactly as he had planned.

The corridor ahead was empty. Deliberately, he slowed his pace. "Keep mov-

ing," grunted the guard, thrusting his pistol into Klaus's back.

It was simple to do, but it took courage. Klaus had learned in his American army training that if you felt a weapon touch your back you could whirl swiftly and throw a punch without the guard having a chance to squeeze off a shot... His fist landed with a sharp crack, and the guard collapsed without a cry. He dragged him down the corridor, kicked him hard twice, to be sure he would make no noise, and began feverishly running his fingers along the wainscoting. There was a low click. Quickly he pushed the molding and the whole panel slid open. In an instant he had disappeared into the darkness.

He knew the way well. The network of passages ran everywhere through the old house, which his great-grandfather had built. Sliding swiftly along the cob-webbed walls, he soon came to the safe. With sure fingers he opened it. The immense diamonds and sapphires and rubies sparkled in the half light of his match as he opened the heavy velvet bag. "I can come back for the rest another time," he thought. "Meanwhile, this will be a big help in fighting those communist devils."

He thought angrily of Colonel Yasnaya. Getting rid of *him* would be simple. Continuing through the maze of narrow corridors he came up to the main study, and pressed the tiny peep hole which looked into the room. Yasnaya was alone, bending over the desk. Klaus took careful aim with the pistol he had taken from the guard.

The report of the shot almost deafened him in the confined space. "Now to get away," he thought, after looking at the slumped figure of the Communist chief. The maze of corridors led to the deepest part of the cellar, into the long unused sewer which ran underground to the street, and under cover of darkness...to freedom!

The DOUBLE SPY

ONE OF THE MOST ASTONISHING CASES IN ALL THE ANNALS OF ESPIONAGE IS THAT OF ALFRED REDL, THE DOUBLE SPY...A GENIUS WHO PLAYED THE DANGEROUS ROLE OF SPY AND COUNTER-SPY FOR TWO DIFFERENT COUNTRIES! OUR STORY BEGINS IN AUSTRIA-HUNGARY IN 1900...

HERR REDL, I HEREBY COMMISSION YOU CHIEF OF THE DEPARTMENT OF ESPIONAGE AND COUNTER-ESPIONAGE OF THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN EMPIRE!

THANK YOU, GENERAL VON GEISL!



BUT UNKNOWN TO THE AUSTRIANS, REDL WAS A SECRET AGENT OF THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT...TO WHOM HE TURNED OVER LISTS OF AUSTRIAN SPIES OPERATING THERE!

HA-HA-HA! WITH REDL'S HELP WE CAN ROUND UP EVERY AUSTRIAN SPY IN RUSSIA...AND HAVE THEM ALL SHOT!



SOME OF THOSE EXECUTED BY THE RUSSIANS WERE REDL'S PERSONAL FRIENDS...MEN HE HIMSELF HAD SENT INTO RUSSIA! BUT WITH CHARACTERISTIC RUTHLESSNESS, THE DOUBLE SPY SACRIFICED THEM...TO MAKE HIS OWN POSITION AS A RUSSIAN AGENT MORE SECURE!



ONLY THE VERY HIGHEST RUSSIAN OFFICERS KNEW THAT REDL WAS IN THEIR EMPLOY...WHICH ENABLED HIM TO BETRAY TO THE RUSSIANS ANY "REDL" IN THEIR OWN RANKS!

AS YOU KNOW, HERR REDL, I AM THE RUSSIAN MILITARY ATTACHE IN VIENNA...AND I WOULD BE WILLING TO SELL MY COUNTRY'S SECRETS TO YOU...FOR A PRICE!

EXCELLENT! WE CAN DO BUSINESS!



PRECIOUS PAPERS WERE BOUGHT...WHICH REDL PROMPTLY RETURNED TO RUSSIA, TOGETHER WITH THE NAME OF THE TRAITOR WHO HAD SUPPLIED THEM! THE ATTACHE WAS INSTANTLY RECALLED TO HIS HOMELAND...WHERE HE WAS SUMMARILY EXECUTED, NEVER KNOWING HOW HE HAD BEEN BETRAYED!



THEN THE CUNNING REDL PREPARED A FAKE SET OF PLANS...WHICH HE TURNED OVER TO THE AUSTRIAN ARMY!

HA...WHEN GENERAL VON GEISL TRANSFERS HIS TROOPS ON THE BASIS OF THESE FALSE REPORTS, HE'LL LEAVE AUSTRIA EXPOSED...AT ITS MOST VULNERABLE SPOTS!



LATER, REDL SOLD RUSSIA THE PLANS FOR A GERMAN-AUSTRIAN OFFENSIVE IN THE TORUN REGION --- BUT THE GERMAN SECRET SERVICE LEARNED ABOUT THE LEAK, AND PROMPTLY NOTIFIED GENERAL VON GEISL!

WE **MUST** FIND OUT WHAT RUSSIAN SPIES STOLE THE TORUN PLANS, REDL!

IT WILL BE DONE, GENERAL!



UTTERLY WITHOUT MORAL SCRUPLES, REDL DELIBERATELY BETRAYED THREE RUSSIAN AGENTS IN VIENNA, PROVIDING AMPLE EVIDENCE OF THEIR GUILT! THUS HE PROVED HIS ZEAL AND ABILITY TO VON GEISL, WHILE CLEARING HIMSELF AT THE SAME TIME!

WELL DONE, REDL!



WHEN THE RUSSIANS COMPLAINED ABOUT THE LOSS OF THEIR THREE SPIES, REDL PACIFIED THEM BY BETRAYING THE LEADING AUSTRIAN AGENT IN RUSSIA! THE BEWILDERED SPY WAS DRAGGED BEFORE A FIRING SQUAD, NEVER DREAMING THAT HIS OWN CHIEF HAD BEEN THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS CAPTURE!



BUT REDL PERFORMED HIS GREATEST STROKE OF TREACHERY WHEN HE TRANSMITTED TO RUSSIA THE AUSTRIAN GENERAL STAFF'S **PLAN THREE** --- THE **COMPLETE BLUEPRINT OF THE FORTHCOMING AUSTRIAN INVASION OF SERBIA!**

WE'LL TURN THESE PLANS OVER TO OUR SERBIAN ALLIES --- AND WHEN THE AUSTRIANS ATTACK, THEY'LL BE IN FOR QUITE A **SURPRISE!**



FOR HIS SERVICES, THE RUSSIANS PAID THEIR MASTER SPY THE EQUIVALENT OF \$60,000 A YEAR, ENABLING HIM TO BUY A PALATIAL ESTATE AND LIVE IN PRINCELY STYLE! ALL THIS TIME, OF COURSE, THE UNSUSPECTING AUSTRIANS BELIEVED REDL HAD PRIVATE MEANS!



IMPRESSED WITH HIS ESPIONAGE CHIEF'S ACCOMPLISHMENTS, VON GEISL EVENTUALLY PROMOTED REDL TO COLONEL --- MAKING HIM CHIEF OF STAFF! RELUCTANTLY, REDL TURNED OVER HIS POSITION AS CHIEF OF INTELLIGENCE TO HIS SUCCESSOR, CAPTAIN MAXIMILIAN RONGE!

I SWEAR TO FULFILL MY DUTIES WITH EVERY OUNCE OF ENERGY AT MY COMMAND --- I WILL LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED IN ORDER TO FERRET OUT THE ENEMIES OF AUSTRIA!

THE CAPTAIN IS **AMBITIOUS**... AND **CLEVER!** HE MAY PROVE **DANGEROUS!**



COLONEL REDL WAS SOON TO FIND OUT JUST **NOW** DANGEROUS RONGE COULD BE! THE CAPTAIN INSTALLED A SECRET POSTAL CENSORSHIP THROUGHOUT AUSTRIA---AND ON MARCH 2ND, 1913, WHEN A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING ENVELOPE WAS BROUGHT TO HIM---

HMM, 14,000 KRONEN IS INSIDE---AND NO COVERING LETTER! AND THE ENVELOPE IS POSTMARKED FROM THE RUSSO-GERMAN FRONTIER TOWN OF EYDTKUHNNEN--- **A NOTORIOUS SPY CENTER!** RETURN THE ENVELOPE TO THE POST OFFICE---AND HAVE TWO MEN KEEP A CONSTANT WATCH FOR THE PERSON WHO CALLS FOR IT!



FOR NEARLY THREE MONTHS NO ONE CALLED FOR THE LETTER, AND THE TWO DETECTIVES ASSIGNED TO THE CASE RELAXED THEIR VIGILANCE---SO THAT WHEN SOME ONE **DID** FINALLY CLAIM THE LETTER, THE DETECTIVES WERE PLAYING CARDS IN A BACK ROOM! BY THE TIME THE POSTAL CLERK SUMMONED THEM---

THERE GOES THE MAN WHO TOOK THE LETTER---IN THAT TAXI!

BLAZES---WE MISSED HIM!



A FRAID TO REPORT THEIR FAILURE TO THEIR SUPERIORS, THE DETECTIVES LINGERED NEAR THE POST-OFFICE--- **LUCKILY FOR THEM!** FOR TWENTY MINUTES LATER, THE SAME TAXICAB RETURNED!

THAT MAN YOU PICKED UP HERE IN FRONT OF THE POST OFFICE---WHERE DID YOU TAKE HIM?

TO THE HOTEL KLOMSER!



THEN, WHILE BEING DRIVEN TO THE HOTEL---

LOOK---A POCKET-KNIFE SHEATH!

IT MAY HAVE BEEN DROPPED WHEN THE OWNER USED THE KNIFE TO OPEN THAT LETTER---AND IT OUGHT TO LEAD US TO HIM!



AT THE HOTEL KLOMSER---

DID ANYONE ARRIVE IN A TAXI IN THE LAST HALF HOUR? YES---**FOUR** MEN, TO BE EXACT!

AS THOSE FOUR MEN CAME DOWN, CASUALLY ASK THEM IF THIS POCKET-KNIFE SHEATH IS THEIRS!



MINUTES LATER---

WHY, YES, THAT SHEATH IS MINE---I COULDN'T IMAGINE WHERE I'D LOST IT! THANK YOU!

YE GODS---COLONEL REDL!



THE ASTONISHED DETECTIVES SHADOWED REDL WHEN HE LEFT THE HOTEL... BUT THE WILY COLONEL SOON DETECTED THEIR PRESENCE AND RECOGNIZED THEM! REALIZING THAT HIS TREACHEROUS GAME WAS UP, THE DOUBLE SPY TRIED A DESPERATE RUSE TO GIVE HIS PURSUERS THE SLIP... AND TO GIVE HIMSELF TIME TO ESCAPE FROM VIENNA!

LOOK...HE TORE UP SOME PAPERS...PROBABLY INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE! LET'S STOP AND PICK IT UP!

THAT'S PROBABLY JUST WHAT HE WANTS US TO DO...SO HE CAN ESCAPE! YOU PICK UP THE PAPERS...I'LL KEEP ON HIS TRAIL!



AN HOUR LATER...

WHAT? COLONEL REDL A TRAITOR? YOU MUST BE MAD!

BUT HERE IS CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE, CAPTAIN RONGE!



WHEN THE TORN FRAGMENTS WERE PIECED TOGETHER...

IT...IT'S A LETTER TO THE RUSSIAN SECRET SERVICE, GIVING THEM ONE OF OUR TOP MILITARY SECRETS...AND ASKING FOR THE USUAL PRICE! THEN IT'S TRUE... COLONEL REDL IS A TRAITOR!



UNABLE TO ESCAPE THE DETECTIVE FOLLOWING HIM, REDL RESIGNED HIMSELF TO HIS FATE AND RETURNED TO HIS HOTEL ROOM! THERE, SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT, FOUR GRIM VISITORS CALLED UPON HIM!

COLONEL REDL, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST ON A CHARGE OF TREASON!

I EXPECTED THIS, GENTLEMEN...I WAS WRITING MY LETTERS OF FAREWELL! BUT AS A FELLOW OFFICER, I REQUEST ONE LAST FAVOR...WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO LEAVE ME ALONE FOR A MINUTE OF CONTEMPLATION?



THE OFFICERS GRANTED THE REQUEST... AND A MINUTE LATER, THE INFAMOUS DOUBLE SPY ENDED HIS OWN CAREER!



ALFRED REDL WAS DEAD...BUT BECAUSE HE HAD GIVEN PLAN THREE TO THE SERBS, THE AUSTRIANS SUFFERED HALF A MILLION CASUALTIES WHEN THEY ATTACKED SERBIA IN 1914! AND SO THE DEADLY HAND OF THE DOUBLE SPY HAD REACHED OUT EVEN FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE...TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE DOWNFALL OF THE AUSTRIAN-HUNGARIAN EMPIRE!



THE END!

I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE THE STATION MANAGER! MY NAME'S MIKE HARVEY ... AND I'M TRYING TO ROUND UP INFORMATION ABOUT MAJOR JIM BANFORD! REMEMBER HIM... **TWO YEARS AGO?**

Vengeance IN VIENNA

OF COURSE! MAJOR BANFORD WAS KILLED WHEN HE EITHER JUMPED OR WAS PUSHED FROM THE BERLIN EXPRESS WHILE IT WAS PASSING THROUGH THE ALTBERG TUNNEL! BUT AS FAR AS THE RAILROAD IS CONCERNED... **THE CASE IS CLOSED!**

AT VIENNA'S CENTRAL RAILWAY STATION... A YOUNG AMERICAN IS TRYING TO UNRAVEL THE STRANGE EVENTS THAT LED TO THE DEATH OF HIS BEST FRIEND! BIT BY BIT, **MIKE HARVEY** RECONSTRUCTS A CASE PRIMED WITH TREACHERY AND BLOODSHED... FOLLOWING THE TRAIL OF A MASTER SPY FOR A SMASHING **VENGEANCE IN VIENNA!**

THE CASE ISN'T CLOSED FOR **ME**.. BECAUSE I HAPPENED TO BE JIM'S BEST FRIEND! WHAT'S MORE... JIM'S ELDERLY FATHER NEEDS MONEY... AND HE CAN'T COLLECT THE LIFE INSURANCE WHILE THERE'S A REASONABLE POSSIBILITY OF **SUICIDE!** SO SUPPOSE WE **OPEN** THE CASE... **STARTING WITH THE BERLIN EXPRESS THAT PULLED OUT OF HERE THAT JUNE AFTERNOON IN 1950?**

ACCORDING TO THE RECORD... MAJOR BANFORD'S MILITARY CAP AND HIS SUITCASE WERE FOUND IN COMPARTMENT 14... BUT THERE WAS NO TRACE OF **HIM** UNTIL HIS BODY WAS FOUND IN THE TUNNEL! IS THAT TRUE?

LET ME GET THE RESERVATION CLERK! HE SPEAKS NO ENGLISH... BUT I'M SURE HIS FILES WILL PROVIDE DEFINITE PROOF!

A MOMENT LATER... AFTER A BRIEF CONVERSATION IN GERMAN...

IT'S HERE IN WRITING, MR. HARVEY! THE CLERK DISTINCTLY REMEMBERS THE PHONE CALL... IN FACT HE SPOKE TO MAJOR BANFORD HIMSELF... CONFIRMING THE RESERVATION!

THAT'S INTERESTING... **BECAUSE JIM BANFORD DIDN'T KNOW A WORD OF GERMAN!** SOMEONE ELSE MADE THAT RESERVATION... AND I WONDER WHY!



YEP...I'VE GOT A LOT TO FIND OUT! GUESS I'LL CALL AT THE PLACE WHERE JIM HAD AN APARTMENT... AND SEE WHAT I CAN LEARN FROM THE STAFF!

HELLO... COMMUNIST SECURITY POLICE? I'VE BEEN HAVING INQUIRIES ABOUT THE MAJOR BANFORD CASE FROM AN AMERICAN NAMED MIKE HARVEY! HE HAD BETTER BE WATCHED!



SOON AFTERWARD...

JA, I REMEMBER MAJOR BANFORD... BUT I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT HIM! HE LEFT HERE ONE MORNING... I NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN... AND IN VIENNA IT'S BEST TO FORGET ANYONE WHO DROPS OUT OF SIGHT!



THE BERLIN EXPRESS PULLS OUT OF VIENNA AT 3:00 P.M.! IF JIM LEFT HERE IN THE MORNING, WHERE DID HE SPEND THOSE LAST FOUR OR FIVE HOURS BEFORE TRAIN TIME?

WHY ARE YOU QUESTIONING ME? I ALWAYS DID MY BEST TO PLEASE THE MAJOR... I EVEN MADE SURE HIS APARTMENT WAS LOCKED WHEN HE WENT AWAY!

IN THAT CASE... HE MUST HAVE LEFT SOME OF HIS THINGS HERE! WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?



SOME MEN CAME THAT NIGHT... THEY SAID THEY WERE POLICE... WHAT COULD I DO WHEN THEY DEMANDED THE KEY SO THEY COULD PICK UP THE MAJOR'S BELONGINGS?

IT'S BEGINNING TO FIT TOGETHER! I CAN'T GUESS THE MOTIVE OR METHOD YET... BUT THE GENERAL OUTLINE IS MURDER!



THOUGHTFULLY, MIKE'S EYES CIRCLE THE ROOM... AND SUDDENLY...



To Jim with Love
Greta Wilsdorf

WITH AN INSCRIPTION IN ENGLISH... JIM COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANYONE BUT JIM BANFORD! WHERE'D YOU GET THIS PICTURE?

I FOUND IT IN THE MAJOR'S APARTMENT... JUST BEFORE THOSE MEN ARRIVED! I THOUGHT THE GIRL WAS AN ACTRESS OR MOVIE STAR... THERE WASN'T ANY HARM IN TAKING IT TO PUT ON MY WALL!



MAYBE NOT! BUT WOULD YOU HAVE TAKEN ANYTHING FROM THE APARTMENT... UNLESS YOU WERE SURE MAJOR BANFORD WOULD NEVER RETURN?



I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE ABOUT MAJOR BANFORD! I WANT TO GET HIM OFF MY MIND!

OKAY! -- I CAN'T FORCE YOU TO TALK! BUT SOME DAY YOU'RE GOING TO WISH YOU'D GOTTEN MAJOR BANFORD OFF YOUR CONSCIENCE!





NOT SO FAST! WE HAPPENED TO OVERHEAR YOU BROWBEATING THAT OLD WOMAN!

AN AMERICAN WHO MAKES TROUBLE IN VIENNA CAN GET INTO TROUBLE... **BAD TROUBLE!**



WE'RE WILLING TO BE LENIENT ONLY BECAUSE WE WON'T HAVE TO TOLERATE YOUR INSULTING MANNER MUCH LONGER... **THERE'S A TRAIN LEAVING FOR BERLIN IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!**

NO DICE, BUD! YOU PROBABLY KNOW WHAT BROUGHT ME TO VIENNA... SO YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHY I TAKE A DIM VIEW OF THE TRAIN SERVICE TO BERLIN!



PERHAPS WE CAN PERSUADE HIM, FRANZ!

JAH!

POW!



UGH!



SINCE WE GOTTA DISAGREE, RAT... LET'S MAKE IT **GOOD!**



SQUAREHEAD... YOU'RE JUST ASKING FOR TROUBLE!

BANG



RAUS... OVER TO THAT WALL... AND TURN YOUR FACES TO IT! AND IF YOU SO MUCH AS BLINK... I'LL GET EVEN FOR MAJOR BANFORD RIGHT HERE!

THERE'LL BE A DOZEN OF OUR MEN HERE ANY MINUTE... THEN WE'LL FIND OUT HOW TOUGH YOU ARE!

I HAVEN'T **STARTED** TO GET ROUGH YET! THE LONGER I STAY IN VIENNA, THE Surer I AM THAT JIM BANFORD **WAS NEVER ON THE BERLIN EXPRESS...** AND THAT HIS BODY WAS FOUND IN THE ALTBERG TUNNEL BECAUSE IT WAS **CARRIED** THERE! I'M GOING TO WORK ON THAT HUNCH, SEE... AND IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A PAIR OF PUNKS ON THE COMMUNIST PAYROLL TO STOP ME!



SECONDS LATER...

FROM HERE ON IN, IT'S GOING TO BE RUGGED... BUT MY **NEXT** STEP IS TO LOOK UP **GRETA WILSDORF!**



THAT EVENING

THE ONLY PHONE DIRECTORY I COULD FIND HER LISTED IN WAS NEARLY THREE YEARS OLD... BUT WITH LUCK, SHE'LL STILL BE AT THIS HOUSE!



EXCUSE ME... DO YOU KNOW ANYONE NAMED GRETA WILSDORF?

THIS IS HER APARTMENT! I'VE BEEN WONDERING HOW LONG IT WOULD TAKE YOU TO REACH HERE, MR. HARVEY!



SO YOU KNOW MY NAME, HUH?

THAT SHOULDN'T SURPRISE YOU... ONCE YOU LEARN **MINE!** I'M OTTO BOCKMANN... HEAD OF THE COMMUNIST SECURITY POLICE FOR THE VIENNA DISTRICT! YOU SEEM TO HAVE A REGRETTABLE CURIOSITY ABOUT MAJOR BANFORD'S ACCIDENT, HARVEY!



CORRECTION, BUD... YOU MEAN HIS **MURDER!**

YOU'RE VERY SURE OF YOURSELF, MY FRIEND! IS THERE ANYTHING YOU **DON'T** KNOW? LET'S HAVE A CIGARETTE AND TALK!



YEP! WHERE'S GRETA WILSDORF?

UNFORTUNATELY... SHE MADE A MISTAKE UNFORGIVABLE IN A COMMUNIST! FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS, SHE HAS BEEN IN THE CONCENTRATION CAMP AT KOLMAR... NINE MILES OUTSIDE VIENNA!



KIND OF RISKY HAVING A GIRL AGENT **FALL IN LOVE** WITH A HANDSOME AMERICAN MAJOR, EH?

SHE WAS READY TO GET OVER **THAT!** BUT SHE HAD A DOUBLE SHOCK THAT RUINED HER EFFECTIVENESS AS A COMMUNIST AGENT... HER BREAK WITH BANFORD CAME THE VERY MORNING HE DIED!



THE VERY **MORNING**... THEN HE **WASN'T** ABOARD THE BERLIN EXPRESS THAT LEFT HERE AT THREE IN THE AFTERNOON, BOCKMANN! **HOW'D IT HAPPEN?**

I KILLED HIM!







FIRST, BOCKMANN...
HERE'S A REMINDER
THAT JIM BANFORD
HAD A **FRIEND!**

CRASH!



AS FOR **THIS...** I WANT
TO COAX YOU INTO DOING
ME A LITTLE FAVOR!



SNAP OUT OF IT, RAT! GET OUT A
PEN AND ONE OF YOUR OFFICIAL
CARDS... **YOU'RE GOING TO
WRITE SOMETHING!**



WHAT GOOD WILL A
CONFESSION DO,
HARVEY? IN RED
VIENNA... IT WILL
BE TREATED AS
A JOKE!

YOU'LL FIND A DIFFERENT SENSE
OF HUMOR IN THE U. S. ZONE, BUD
...**BECAUSE** THAT'S WHERE
YOU'RE WINDING UP! MEANWHILE,
I WANT A NOTE TO THE **STALAG-
LEITER** AT THE KOLMAR CONCENTRA-
TION CAMP... **ORDERING
HIM TO RELEASE
GRETA WILSDORF
IN MY CUSTODY!**



A MOMENT LATER...
THERE IT IS, HARVEY...
BUT I'M WARNING YOU...
YOU'RE PLAYING RIGHT
INTO OUR HANDS!

I'M DOING
O.K. SO FAR!
GET OVER TO
THAT CLOSET!



HARVEY, I'M CONFIDENT ENOUGH
TO COOPERATE WITH YOU... AND I
WOULDN'T ADVISE
LEAVING ME
UNTIED! MIGHT
I SUGGEST
THE WIRE
FROM THAT
FLOOR LAMP?

ANYTHING FOR
A FEW SECONDS
OF DARKNESS,
EH? I'VE GOT
A BETTER
IDEA, BOCK-
MANN...



LET'S TRY **YOUR
METHOD!**

CRACK!



RAZENLY... WITH HIS LIFE AT STAKE... MIKE HARVEY PROCEEDS WITH HIS PLAN!





TOO BAD, HONEY... BUT I'M AFRAID I BOBBLED IT!

YOUR CURIOSITY CAN STILL BE SATISFIED, HARVEY! NOW THAT YOU'VE FOUND GRETA... LET'S HAVE HER REVEAL THE FACTS IN THE BANFORD CASE!



COME ON, GRETA... YOU WERE IN LOVE WITH HIM, REMEMBER? IT WILL GET YOU IN A NICE ROMANTIC FRAME OF MIND... WHEN YOU FACE THE FIRING SQUAD!

YES... I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH HIM! WHAT ELSE DO YOU THINK HAS KEPT ME ALIVE THIS LONG?



I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT ABOUT THAT DAY AT COMMUNIST HEAD-QUARTERS IN VIENNA... THE FIRST WEEK IN JUNE, 1950!

WHAT'S BEHIND THIS CONFIDENTIAL DISPATCH FROM MOSCOW, BOCKMANN... ORDERING US TO PLAY UP SOUTH KOREA'S AGGRESSIVE ATTITUDE?

RED AGENTS THE WORLD OVER ARE GETTING THE SAME INSTRUCTIONS, GRETA! NORTH KOREA IS PREPARING TO ATTACK THE REPUBLIC... AND THEY MUST ESTABLISH THE MYTH THAT THE FREE KOREANS INVADED THEM!



THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE I WANT TO DISCUSS WITH YOU, COMRADE... A PERSONAL MATTER! I'VE LEARNED YOU HAVE GROWN OVERFOND OF MAJOR JIM BANFORD... AND IT MUST BE BROKEN OFF... IMMEDIATELY!

I... I WON'T DENY I'M FOND OF JIM... BUT I'LL DO WHAT YOU ASK... WHEN HE COMES TO TAKE ME FOR A DRIVE TOMORROW MORNING!



"JIM DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MY COMMUNIST BACKGROUND... HE WAS HURT AND PUZZLED... AND AS I TURNED, WEeping, TO REACH FOR A HANDKERCHIEF..."



JIM, PLEASE... DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS!

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, GRETA! YOU'VE DROPPED SOMETHING!



HE PROBABLY DIDN'T INTEND TO READ THE DISPATCH... BUT IN THE NEXT SECOND-- HIS EYE CAUGHT A SINGLE FATAL WORD!

KOREA! GRETA, WHAT IS THIS PAPER DOING HERE... A CONFIDENTIAL MESSAGE FROM MOSCOW?



I HEARD HEAVY FOOTSTEPS... AND IN A FLASH OF TERROR REALIZED THAT BOCKMANN HAD BEEN SPYING ON US!

I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, GRETA... LEAVING AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT IN PLAIN SIGHT! YOUR COMMUNIST TRAINING SHOULD HAVE MADE YOU MORE CAREFUL!

JUST A MINUTE, BUD... WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PIN ON HER?

"I TURNED AWAY AS THEY GRAPPLED... AND THEN... I HEARD THE THUD OF THE HEAVY GUN BUTT!"



Case of the IRON ROCK

ON DECEMBER 21, 1806, NAPOLEON ISSUED HIS FAMOUS PROCLAMATION OF A BLOCKADE AGAINST THE BRITISH ISLES---

ALL COMMUNICATION BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND IS HEREBY ENDED! ANY FRENCHMAN SUSPECTED OF CORRESPONDING WITH THE ENGLISH WILL BE EXECUTED AS A SPY!



NOW VETERAN FRENCH SMUGGLERS GREW INTENSELY ACTIVE---SPURRED ON BY THE PROMISE OF ENGLISH GOLD FOR FRENCH MILITARY SECRETS!



ENGLISH AGENTS IN FRANCE WILL PASS ON TO US THE SECRETS THEY'VE GATHERED---AND THEN ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS SMUGGLE THOSE SECRETS OVER THE CHANNEL TO ENGLAND!

OUI---AND I KNOW HOW TO ARRANGE IT! WE WILL USE THAT OLD SMUGGLER'S ISLAND---THE ILE CHAUSSEY---AS OUR BASE!



THE WILY SMUGGLERS PLACED ALL THEIR SECRET DOCUMENTS INTO AN IRON BOX, WHICH THEY INGENUOUSLY PAINTED AND SHAPED TO RESEMBLE THE PROJECTING BOULDERS AMONG WHICH IT WAS LODGED ON THE ILE CHAUSSEY!



AFTER NIGHTFALL, A BOAT WOULD PUT OUT FROM THE BRITISH FLEET ANCHORED OFFSHORE IN THE CHANNEL! ONE OF THE SMUGGLERS WAS POSTED ON A CLIFF AND GUIDED THE SAILOR BY SIGNALLING WITH SPARKS FROM THE PIPE HE WAS SMOKING!

THREE QUICK FLASHES---A PAUSE---AND TWO MORE FLASHES! GOT THAT, MATEY?

RIGHT---THAT TELLS ME JUST WHERE THAT IRON ROCK IS!



AH, THERE'S TONIGHT'S HAUL! QUICK---LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE FRENCH POLICE SPOT OUR LIGHT!



THE LANDING PARTY ALWAYS MANAGED TO ESCAPE BEFORE THE FRENCH GUARDS COULD CATCH THEM! BUT FINALLY, A TRAITOR SPOKE UP---



YES, PREFECT---I HAVE HEARD THAT THE SMUGGLERS' FAMOUS IRON BOX IS HIDDEN ON THE ILE CHAUSSEY!



THANKS, MY GOOD MAN---YOU'LL BE WELL PAID FOR THIS INFORMATION! I'LL SEND A DETACHMENT DOWN TO SCOUR THE ILE CHAUSSEY!



BUT WHEN THE PREFECT OF PARIS POLICE WENT DOWN TO THE REGION, HE LEARNED TO HIS DISMAY THAT "CHAUSSEY" WAS A NAME APPLIED TO 52 SMALL ISLETS OFF THE SHORE!



IT WOULD TAKE AN ARMY TO PRY UP ALL THE BOULDERS ON ALL THOSE ISLANDS--WE COULD NEVER FIND THAT "IRON ROCK"!

MON DIEU---THAT SMUGGLER TRICKED ME INTO PAYING HIM FOR WORTHLESS INFORMATION!



TRUE EPICS OF ESPIONAGE

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIRST WORLD WAR, THE CHIEF OF THE FRENCH SECRET SERVICE, CAPTAIN LADOUX, HAD AN UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE CALLER—ONE **MARTHE RICHER!**

CAPTAIN LADOUX, THE GERMANS KILLED MY HUSBAND—AND I WANT **REVENGE!** I SPEAK GERMAN FLUENTLY—AND I WISH TO VOLUNTEER AS A **SPY!**

AH, YOU HATE THE GERMANS—AND OBVIOUSLY ARE WILLING TO TAKE **RISKS** TO PROVE IT! YOU HAVE THE MAKINGS OF AN **EXCELLENT SPY!**

I'LL SEND YOU TO SPAIN, WHERE YOU'LL APPROACH THE GERMANS WITH A STORY THAT YOU HATE THE **FRENCH!** YOU'LL OFFER TO SPY FOR THEM—AND YOUR BEAUTY WILL HELP WIN THE FRIENDSHIP OF INFLUENTIAL GERMAN OFFICERS! YOU'LL PRETEND NOT TO UNDERSTAND GERMAN, SO THAT THEY'LL FEEL FREE TO DISCUSS MILITARY SECRETS IN YOUR PRESENCE—WHICH YOU'LL PASS ON TO **ME!**

IN SPAIN, INFESTED WITH GERMAN OFFICERS AND SECRET AGENTS, MARTHE MADE GOOD USE OF HER CHARMS!

YOU ARE THE LOVELIEST WOMAN I HAVE EVER MET, MADMOISELLE! WHAT A PITY YOU HAPPEN TO BE—FRENCH!

THE FRENCH—**BAH!**—I HATE THEM! I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO SEE YOU GERMANS BRING THEM TO THEIR KNEES!

THE OFFICER INFORMED HIS SUPERIOR...

SHE SWEARS SHE HATES THE FRENCH—SHE WOULD BE INVALUABLE AS A SPY AGAINST THEM!

MAYBE—IF IT ISN'T TRICKERY! SHE CLAIMS NOT TO UNDERSTAND GERMAN, EH? BRING HER TO OUR DINNER PARTY TOMORROW NIGHT—AND WE'LL SEE!

THE NEXT NIGHT...

DIE SUPPE DORT IST AUSDRÜCKLICH VORBEREITET FÜR DIESE FRAU—SEI SICHER ES KEINEN ANDEREN ZU GEBEN!

JAWOHL, MEIN HERR!

HE—HE SAID SOUP WAS SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR **ME**—THE BUTLER SHOULD BE CAREFUL NOT TO GIVE IT TO ANYONE ELSE! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THEY'VE FOUND OUT I'M A FRENCH AGENT—AND THAT THE SOUP IS **POISONED?** BUT IF I REFUSE IT, THEY'LL KNOW I UNDERSTAND GERMAN—AND I'LL GIVE MYSELF AWAY!

TAKING A DESPERATE GAMBLE, MARTHE DRANK THE GOUP TO THE LAST DROP, CHATTING EASILY WHILE THE TWO GERMAN OFFICERS WATCHED HER LIKE HAWKS!

WHEN THE COURAGEOUS FRENCH SPY HAD FINISHED...

MADMOISELLE, YOU HAVE JUST PASSED A TEST WITH FLYING COLORS...WE WILL BE HAPPY TO EMPLOY YOU AS A SPY AGAINST THE FRENCH! BUT NOW YOU WILL HAVE TO PROVE THAT YOU CAN BE A **GOOD** ESPIONAGE AGENT!

I WANT ONLY THE CHANCE... YOU WILL JUDGE THE RESULTS FOR YOURSELF!

THANKS TO THE ACCURATE BUT WORTHLESS INFORMATION WHICH CAPTAIN LADOUX PASSED ON TO MARTHE...AND WHICH MARTHE PASSED ON TO THE GERMAN AGENTS...SHE SOON WORMED HERSELF INTO THEIR CONFIDENCE!

I HAVE NO MORE DOUBTS ABOUT THAT GIRL... THE FACTS THAT SHE'S DUG UP FOR US ARE **RIGHT!** NOT REALLY HELPFUL YET, OF COURSE...BUT THAT WILL COME!

FROM THEN ON, MARTHE WAS A TRUSTED AGENT...AND SHE OVERHEARD MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION...

THE FACTS THAT MARTHE RICHER PASSED ON TO CAPTAIN LADOUX SANK GERMAN SUBMARINES, PREVENTED A GERMAN-INSTIGATED REVOLT AGAINST THE FRENCH IN MOROCCO, LED TO THE DEATH OF MANY GERMAN SPIES IN FRANCE...AND MADE MARTHE ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SPIES OF ANY NATION IN THE FIRST WORLD WAR!



You Can WIN

This 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

Which of these

2 ME'S ? is YOU ?

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-**SISSY** below
ARMED WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10¢**
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

When I enrolled I was
a skinny, sick weak-
ling. As you can see
in my "Before" Photo I
looked like a child...
years younger than my
age. I was ashamed to
take a picture in bath-
ing trunks as I do now.
I was shy with girls
because I had nothing
to show off. A few
weeks after starting
the Jowett Course my
body was the best in
the neighborhood. Now
I get respect and ad-
miration from every
fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch
NEW YORK

There's that
skinny scarecrow
ROGER. Let's
pass him by!



ROGER HIRSCH
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.
Look at him NOW—
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe

as **YOU**
can be
soon!



Roger
Hirsch
before

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more
just mail **NOW**
the **FREE**
coupon below
as I did. Soon
YOU can add

6 1/2 inches to your **CHEST**
3 inches to each **ARM**
and the rest
in proportion
just as I did.

- How to Build
A MIGHTY
CHEST
- How to Build
MIGHTY
ARMS
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A MIGHTY
BACK
- How to Build
MIGHTY
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A MIGHTY
GRIP
- PHOTO BOOK
HOW
to Achieve
Nerves of Steel,
Muscles of Iron
- How to BECOME A
MIGHTY HE-MAN

FREE

Come on, PAL, NOW
YOU GIVE ME

10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE
YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're
a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're
short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST
10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER
by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck
to a Champion of Champions.



GEORGE F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to
YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND
SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY,
SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American
HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't
cost you one solitary cent.

Develop **YOUR 520 MUSCLES**
Gain Pounds, **INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way
known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my
"5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways
fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like
champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail
coupon NOW!

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—G. F. Kelley
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Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build
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- Car moves and Rangs,
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 the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

I have RUBBER, WONDERSKIN!

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HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
 MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!
 REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make HAPPY the COWBOY—speak! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants... Show off your skill of parties—at school! **SEND NO MONEY (C.O.D.)**, you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.

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